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Mr. M. M. Kesterson, Dorsey Co., Ark., says: "I can certify to the fact that Hughes' Tonic is the best chills I ever tried. I consider it better than quinine."

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THE YEARS THAT WOULD NOT STAY.

The years! The vanished years! The cycles swing with their majestic sweep and bear away into the shoreless sea, where all goes singing. But the light that never was on sea or shore! The blossom garlanded parturition! Is but a faint and faded thing that strays by meadows daisy plied in memory; And through the silences the skylark's lays drift to my heart in strains of melody.

O beautiful, blisful orchard aisles, it seems The smell of lovely pink white blossoms floats Through mist and distance, as if my dreams, Commingling with the oriole's wondrous notes!

O happy harmonies, that never let The dulcet strains drop to the minor key! O happy heart that has no string at all, No painful strain in all its minstrelsy!

The years! They dawned and waned with shift and shine, And seem in retrospect 'emancipated Willows' that flow blue, and smiles divine Exclaiming from leaves with songs accompanied.

O land that lies afar! O time that seems A vision fair of blissful Arcady, Where I in childhood moods and maiden dreams Found hidden lives, unwritten poetry!

O years! No summing song or yearning plea Avail to stay their flight, or ransom one In joyous season, save an memory In lonely hours hold it for her own!

—Rosaline E. Jones in New York Sun!

WHAT ENERGY HAS DONE.

Some Celebrated Examples of How Hard Work Leads to Fame.

Twenty-five years ago a few young men in London resolved to meet every evening to exchange ideas. The number gradually increased till it was necessary to hire a room. Growing ambitions, they hired lecturers, and many people were brought together. Many of them now trace back their success to this effort at gaining knowledge.

Indefatigable industry coupled with the desire for knowledge produced great results. Walter Scott, when he was in a lawyer's office, spent his evenings in study. John Britton, the author of architectural works said: "I studied my books in bed on winter evenings, because too poor to afford a fire." He used every opportunity to read; the books he picked up for a few moments at the book stalls helped him, he says. Napoleon had indomitable perseverance and energy. Dr. Livingstone at the age of 10 years, working in a factory, bought with his first wages a Latin grammar, and studied it until 12 at night. He studied Virgil and Horace the same way, and finally entered college and was graduated.

Many will ask how they can advance themselves in knowledge. The first thing is determination; the next perseverance. Walter Scott gave this advice to a young man: "Do instantly whatever is to be done, and take the hours of recreation after business; never before it." Business men often say, "Time is money." But it is more than that to the young man. If used rightly it is self improvement, culture, strength and growth of character. The habit of idleness is a hard one to get rid of. The habit of reading anything and everything is weakening to the mind. Books chosen and read with care cultivate the mind and character. The books you read should raise your thoughts and aspirations, strengthen your energy and help you in your work. Thackeray says: "Try to frequent the company of your betters. In books and in life frequent that which is the most wholesome society; learn to admire rightly. Note what great men have admired; they admire great things; narrow spirits admire basely and worship meanly."—Christian at Work.

Dear Quins of a One Eyed Cat.

There is an old cat in Cobbham, a suburb of Athens, that lately called forth much interest from its owners by its mysterious behavior. Since the late destructive cyclone at Louisville and other western cities, carrying in its mouth death and destruction, this Cobbham cat has grown quite a curiosity in the feline tribe. Every time it thunders, and dark clouds roll over the canopy of heaven in a manner that threatens a storm, the cat begins to tremble piteously, and screams in the most weird and frightful accents of its tale of woe. When the lightning flashes from cloud to cloud the cat's agony seems to know no limit, and it rolls over and over, yelling in the wildest way possible.

Even at the dead hour of night this mysterious cat will rush frantically into the room of its mistress when clouds appear and will scream in terror. The cat is a large black animal and has but one eye, the other having suddenly disappeared recently. The cat is the property of one of the leading families of Cobbham.—Savannah News.

The Death Rate of Sailors.

It may be a surprise to many to learn that statistics prove the sea to be safer to live on than the land. The late Mr. Thomas Gray, of the board of trade, marine department, London, says: "I have always contended and am more than ever confirmed in it that a mariner's good ship, properly manned and carefully navigated, as the very great majority of British merchant ships are."

The death rate of sailors is under twelve per thousand; the loss of life by shipwreck is about a quarter of that; in fact there are more lives lost among miners from accident than among sailors, and many more among railway employees. With regard to the general death rate, the fact that sailors, as a rule, are healthy when they begin their trade, and retire from it before old age incapacitates them for other work, must be a considerable, and probably misleading, influence on the figures.—New York Ledger.

More to Come.

A Missouri youth whistled at a prayer meeting, and when rebuked he claimed that he had been insulted and drew a knife to carve some one. He was knocked down with a chair and disarmed, but he and his four brothers propose to see who runs the prayer meetings in that neighborhood.—Detroit Free Press.

It looks very much like the farmers of Georgia are on top in state politics. Their organization has so far been able to dictate the nominations for state officers and congress.

FADS OF THE BATHERS.

SOME WAYS OF STEAMING THAT BEAT THE TURKISH BATH.

A Newspaper Writer Is Put Through a Process Which Makes Her All the Colors of the Rainbow—An Ordeal Which to the Uninitiated Is akin to Torture.

The fads of progressive New York women will kill me yet. Last week I took a "pack," and I am nearly dead. Lost twenty pounds and the power of locomotion for twenty-four hours. My lips and eyelids turned electric blue and my complexion is a pale green with ecru mottling. I wanted some medicine—a big dose—with a diet of lettuce, prunes, Graham rolls and hot water to see if I could put down the rebellious biliousness of my skin and put on a silver gray gown. I went to see the bathing mistress in the Hoffman house, who used to steam and knead the Jersey Lily and who did several hundred dollars' worth of grooming for the beautiful Duchess of Marlborough. She told me that I "ought to get packed."

"Where to?" I asked.

"Good looks! You can come here for a night or I will go to your house and give you a pack that will make your hair curl."

I gave her my card and made arrangements to be ready for her two days later. Her parting command was: "Take a five meal fast to rest your system, and you will be the color of a lily when I get through with you." She did not say what color or what kind of a lily at the time, but I have since learned that the model she had in mind was the tiger lily.

THE "PACK" DESCRIBED.

I took the fast, and the day she arrived I was as hollow as a pipe stem, and the weakness of the traditional cat was muscular vigor compared to the general weakness of my interior. A small mountain of comfortable blankets was collected, my bed was stripped and covered first with a rubber and then a pongee sheet. Over this was laid a wet sheet wrung out of boiling water in which I was folded like a prehistoric mummy.

The sensation was a little smart at first, and I had a lurking fear that the original hue of whiteness was being scorched from my skin. Satisfied of my mistake I relapsed into a state of passivity and the mistress of the bath transferred the mountain of blankets from the floor to my bed. Then she put a cool, wet napkin on my head, and then I lay with the weight of Atlanta's masonry on my body streaming like a country pump. I tried to think I was having fun, for it was a day off and it has always been my motto to make my own sunshine.

Do what I could with my thoughts I felt the blood pumping into my brain and making violent and forcible efforts to escape. The stately mistress of the flesh brushed me keep still, changing the cold cloths on my head, slipped morsels of crushed ice down my throat and encouraging me by frequent repetitions that I was doing well and would have a beautiful color. I stayed in the pack three hours and perspired until I thought there was nothing left of me but the last breath. Then I dropped off of something—I don't know just exactly what—and when I was about to get a glimpse of heavenly things with a lot of short waisted early empire girls and small dimpled boys in feather trimmings floating about in atmospheric nonchalance I was rudely shaken and told to open my mouth. That ended the pack.

THE SENSATIONS AFTERWARD.

I was dazed with French brandy, rubbed with alcohol, polished off with a pair of bath mitts that had the grain of radish graters and put to bed again between warm sheets.

The packer gave me a cup of bouillon, a chop, a roll and a glass of claret, and stayed with me until I finished the first morsel of food I had tasted in fifty hours. Bidding me keep quiet and stay in bed a day or two she relieved me of a \$5 bill I had been saving for a crimson parasol and went off. When I looked in the glass I saw a reflection that beggared the horror portrayed by the impersonators of Viola and Camille in their last scenes. I was a sort of ox heart red with a mottling of yellow fever and black plague patches done in the fashion that Limoges vases are under glazed. My eyes were on fire, the lining of my lids was white and green, my nostrils were pinched and my lips shriveled and were onion blue in tint.

Briefly, I was a horror. I looked like a resurrection. Mentally I was as idiotic as the ushers in the Bible wedding. But I had been "packed," and there is some satisfaction to a crack brain to know that she has one less fad in the gamut of fooldom to investigate. I have given up the ideal of a gray frock and buckled down to a diet of rare roast beef, boiled onions, rice pudding and vegetable soup, for until I recover some of my lost flesh I have no use for anything but a Spanish scarf and an ulcer.

But will you believe me when I tell you that these packs are taken regularly by the fashionably progressive women of New York every day in the week? It's a fact.—New York World.

A Host's Thoughtfulness.

Brown of Philadelphia—Come right in, old fellow. Your room is ready and everything necessary to make you feel completely at home is prepared.

Jones of Pittsburgh—Hope you haven't taken any trouble on my account.

Brown (heartily)—Very little, but that little will count. Have had four dozen cable car jongs hung under your window and hired a boy to bang them every day and all night.

Jones (overjoyed)—Bless you, old boy! Your thoughtfulness is simply delightful.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Horribly Misconceived.

A very wicked young person, to whom an admirer of Ibsen showed the dramatist's photograph, said, with a lofty sneer: "If you wish a real good picture of a Marmoset monkey why don't you get one?"—Boston Herald.

The American Bee Journal says that its reports, so far as received, show that the prospect for honey in New York state this season is a poor one.

Be Emimently Practical.

In our opinion there never was a time in the history of this country when clear headed, strong hearted, courageous leaders were more needed than at the present. Unfortunately for over twenty-five years first principles have been lost sight of, and the grand principles underlying our wonderful constitution, as understood and propounded by the fathers, have been too much left in abeyance, and a vicious system of trusts and combines, in huge syndicates and rich corporations, has been fostered under the guise of American manufactures and "infant industries," heralding the popular cry of "protection to American labor." These industries have had special privileges under a vicious system of political economy that enriched the manufacturers and corporation syndicates at the expense of the farmers—the prime producers. True it is that specious pleas have been put forth to show that all this was favorable to the farmer's interest, and specially so to the dear workingman.—Let the condition of the coal miners and iron workers of Illinois and Pennsylvania answer this fallacy.

Western and southern farmers and their strong allies, the workmen, should strictly bear in mind that if they are to win the points for which they are now in the initial stages of contending they must be eminently practical in their actions, both before and after nomination. These are made this fall.—Kansas City Live Stock Indicator.

When You Bathe in the Sea.

"Keep your breath" is of course the best advice to people who won't be advised not to trifle with the liquid which both floats and strangles. The next best advice is, "Keep your head." If in threatening circumstances, think. If you are swimming in the breakers reflect that the approaching wave which suddenly looks so high will certainly lift you to its height before the foamy counter breaks about your ears. And when the passing wave sinks beneath your falling body have no fear that you will be swallowed in the watery abyss. Nothing more exhausts an ocean swimmer than useless efforts to climb an approaching wave of water, or to float downward more slowly than the receding wave. You can have your sport with the sea if you will humor it and let it have its fun with you. But to pit your puny arms against the Atlantic's heaving is to violate the first rules of the game and pay forfeit, perhaps, with life. The same rule of acquiescence has saved many a man in a tide way and will save many more.—New York Times.

Congressional Humbuggery.

The farmer who is instructed to "write to his congressman and urge him to vote in the interests of agriculture" will have little time for raising a crop if he follows up all the bills that are pouring into congress. Many of these bills, ostensibly in the interests of farmers, are glaring specimens of demagoguery and humbug. None knows this better than the men that introduce them. Why, then, are they introduced? Simply to "keep the farmers quiet." Not one of these wild cat bills can be passed through this congress—they will only injure the cause of agriculture. When the conservative measures that are being discussed. Some representatives whose present object in life is to secure a re-election may be able to have a roaring speech printed and distributed at government expense; that's about all that will come of it.—Rural New Yorker.

Hopes Increased.

Farmers and wage earners are abundantly able to get along without the old party politicians, but how would these aspirants get along without the producers? No scheme of robbery can be carried out without the tacit consent of the voters. Of course this consent is always secured by specious promises, and they may thank the credulity of the people for the success that has thus far attended their efforts. But at last this confidence in the pledges of political trimmers seems to be broken, and our hopes for something practical for the benefit of the great plain people of the country have been correspondingly increased. In any movement seeking reform through political channels the first work to be done is to cut entirely loose from the control of the old party machines.—Age, Duluth, Minn.

Do Not Know Their Names.

A gentleman who recently returned from Korsakoff, in Russia, states that every summer some 1,300 or 1,400 fishermen from Hagadote or Nilgata visit the place to find employment, and that the men are not only ignorant of a single letter, but, for the most part, even of their own names. At the time of their departure from Japan the Gun officials teach them their names, sometimes furnishing those who are of bad memory with their names written on paper. On the arrival of the men at Korsakoff the officials call out their names, and it is said that the proportion of those who make a satisfactory reply is not more than one or two out of ten. Most of them have to look in their pockets for the paper with their name upon it or to appeal to some of their companions.—New York Journal.

Modern Miracles.

A singer for breath was distressed, And the doctors all said she must rest, But she took G. M. D.

For her weak lungs, you see, And now she can sing with the best.

An athlete gave out, on a run, And he feared his career was quite done; G. M. D., pray observe, Gave back his lost nerve, And now he can lift half a ton.

A writer, who wrote for a prize, Had headaches and pain in the eyes; G. M. D. was a spell That made him quite well, And glory before him now lies.

These are only examples of the daily triumphs of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in restoring health and reviving wasted vitality. Sold by all druggists.

PROCEEDINGS MEADE COUNTY INSTITUTE.

The Meade County Teachers' Institute met at Brandenburg, Monday, August 11, 1890. At 9:30 a. m. Superintendent F. Roland O'Bryan called the teachers to order and made a few remarks very appropriate to the occasion. He then introduced Professor J. T. Gaines, Principal of the Third Ward School, of Louisville, who had been engaged to conduct the Institute. Professor Gaines spoke at considerable length upon the object of the Institute, the great benefit that could be obtained from entering into the spirit of the work, and the importance of noting down, for future reference, the methods and principles presented in the course of the exercises. The Institute then proceeded to permanent organization. Fifty-four teachers were enrolled and F. J. McAuliffe was chosen Secretary.

Upon suggestion of Superintendent O'Bryan the first subject, Penmanship was taken up immediately. The conductor advocated teaching the principles of writing to pupils in the primary grades. He showed several ways of correcting faults that may have been acquired by pupils and asserted that no one can be a successful teacher of penmanship, unless he is a good penman. He advised the teachers to set their own copies and to teach but one movement, the Forearm or Muscular. After some questions by Professor P. B. Hays, the Institute adjourned until 1 p. m.

MONDAY, AFTERNOON.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Professor Hise. Professor Gaines took up the first subject on the programme, Primary Reading, Spelling and Writing, and advised us to use the word Method, to teach script before print, to develop all exercises from present objects and present actions. He would use no books, charts, or cards, but would cause the children to make their own books until they were ready to make the transition from script to print. After some questions by Miss Bettie Harlin and F. J. McAuliffe, this subject was dismissed and Advanced Spelling was discussed. The conductor advocated teaching synonymous words together in order to secure to the child accuracy in using them. He seemed to favor making every class a spelling class. The teachers differed in regard to using spelling books, some favoring, and some opposing their use.

The Query Box, when opened, was found to contain but two questions and these two were referred to Professor Gaines and Superintendent O'Bryan respectively, to be answered Tuesday morning.

TUESDAY, MORNING.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Professor Gaines and the calling of the roll showed fifty-eight teachers present. After the queries had been disposed of, Grammar was discussed until noon. The conductor's methods with the primary class gave general satisfaction, but when he advised the teachers to diagram sentences for the advanced class and the pupils reproduce the same for their next lesson all the "normalites" differed with him. They preferred to give assistance only when and where it is needed and they would have the pupils try the exercise first. Numerous questions were asked by Miss Ida Powell and Messrs Willett, Hise, Lee and others and this rendered the discussion very interesting.

TUESDAY, AFTERNOON.

After prayer by Professor Gaines, the next subject, Language Lessons and Composition, was taken up and the discussion was prolonged until time for adjournment. The conductor insisted on having real, living, specific sentences in all language exercises. He illustrated his idea of what constitutes such a sentence by some questions directed to W. E. Hardesty.

TUESDAY, EVENING.

Professor Gaines delivered an excellent lecture on What is Teaching. A large number of citizens as well as the teachers came out to hear and appreciate this rare educational treat.

WEDNESDAY, MORNING.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Professor Hise and an hour was spent in disposing of the queries. Some of these were of general interest and evoked considerable discussion. The conductor, in opening the next subject, Civil Government, said that he had had very little experience in teaching this branch and requested Professor W. J. Lee, one of the authors of Lee and Gwynn's works on Civil Government, to give his method of presenting this very important subject to a class. Prof. Lee spoke first upon the importance of this subject to all citizens and then gave his idea of what a good text book on Civil Government should contain and how it should be arranged. After Professor Lee had finished his discourse, Professor Gaines introduced Hon. Z. F. Smith, Ex-Superintendent of Public Instruction and author of History of Kentucky. Professor Smith said a few words upon the importance of the study of Civil Government and then left the subject in order to advocate the study of Kentucky history. He dealt very eloquently upon the part played by Kentucky in the foundation of our liberty and formation of our government. The hour for adjournment arrived and no methods of teaching Civil Government had been presented.

WEDNESDAY, AFTERNOON.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Professor Hise. Sixty-three of the sixty-four teachers enrolled answered present. The conductor proposed to take up the next subject, but Mr. McAuliffe suggested that no method of teaching Civil Government had been presented and requested that the subject be considered further. He suggested also, that those who are present in the interest of different publications should not be allowed to consume the time of the Institute in discussing the merits of their respective works. On motion of R. F. Willett Civil Government was reconsidered and Superintendent O'Bryan announced that those persons who were here to represent books, papers, etc., will be allowed time for discussion after the regular exercises of the day have been finished.

Professor Gaines then placed on the board an outline of a method of teaching Civil Government. Questions by Professor Hays, Shacklett, and McAuliffe followed and the subject was dismissed.

After ten minutes recess, which was agreed to on motion of R. F. Willett, that very important subject, Geography was taken up. Professor Gaines dwelt at length upon the importance of this study to all classes, trades and professions. He advocated the Synthetic Method with the primary class and advised letting all pupils use their maps in class when they are studying map questions. This last has been adopted by the Louisville schools and it is said to work admirably. When the afternoon's work had been finished, the Superintendent put before the Institute the question, shall we adopt a text book on Civil Government? This question was decided in the affirmative. Then came the question, what text book on Civil Government shall we adopt? Professor Hays laid before the Institute the merits of Hart's "Civil Government of the United States and of the State of Kentucky" and was followed by Professor Lee in favor of Lee and Gwynn's "History of the People of the United States and of the State of Kentucky." The Superintendent decided that he would not take the vote until Friday afternoon in order to give all the teachers an opportunity to examine both books.

THURSDAY, MORNING.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Professor Gaines. After the queries had been disposed of the conductor proceeded to discuss methods of teaching History of United States. He advocated taking a threefold view of each event, namely from the date, from the place, and from the important persons connected with it. He seemed to be in favor of a careful study of the war history of the U. S. Some of the teachers present were in favor of giving more attention to the study of political history and less to the study of the wars.

As a great number of the queries had been on the School Laws the conductor did not deem it worth while to devote much attention to that subject. He simply advised the teachers to read the School Law carefully for themselves.

THURSDAY, AFTERNOON.

After prayer by Professor Hise, the conductor began the discussion of the next topic, Theory and Practice of Teaching, Organization of District School. Most of the ground had been covered by previous talks and the conductor asked the teachers to make known their difficulties and he would answer their questions. Several teachers availed themselves of this opportunity to obtain useful information.

When this subject had been passed the Superintendent took the sense of the Institute on the question, Shall we organize a Teachers' Association? Professor Gaines spoke on the object of the Association and showed the great benefit the teachers could obtain from a good working Association. A number of teachers expressed their desire for such an organization and from eight until nine Friday morning was set apart for that work.

FRIDAY, MORNING.

The teachers assembled at 8 a. m. and were called to order by Superintendent O'Bryan who announced the object of the meeting to be to organize a Teachers' Association. Professor W. J. Lee was chosen Chairman pro tem, and Miss Alma Ashcraft Sec'y. The Association proceeded to permanent organization. Twenty-nine teachers were enrolled and the following officers were elected: F. R. O'Bryan, Pres't; Mrs. Frankie Conway, Vice Pres't; John W. Owens were elected a committee on programme and instructed to meet at the Superintendent's office at 3 p. m. The Association decided to hold its first meeting at Brandenburg, Saturday, Oct. 4th at 10 a. m. The Association then adjourned and the work of the Institute was resumed. Several queries were disposed of and Arithmetic was taken up. Professor Gaines said he would teach Arithmetic with a view to developing the child's mind and not with a view to its practical usefulness. He presented several methods of making the work easy for the teacher. His method of presenting Compound Numbers met with some decided opposition.

FRIDAY, AFTERNOON.

Professor Gaines opened the exercises with prayer and immediately took up the last subject, Physiology. His discourse seemed to cover all the points, as no questions were asked.

The Institute by a vote of 22 to 16 adopted Hart's work on Civil Government.

On motion it was unanimously agreed to pay the Secretary ten dollars for his work.

The teachers then came forward and received their certificates of attendance and the Institute stood adjourned sine die.

F. Roland O'Bryan C. S. C. S.
F. J. McAuliffe Sec'y.

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